

# THE BASKET.

Year III.—No. 8.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1890.

Whole No. 73.

## I CALL THEE TO MY SIDE NO MORE.

The following touching poem, from Harper's Magazine, by Wm. C. Bryant, was found among his papers after his death. "It is to his wife, and it thrills with such heartache as only such sorrow can know." While she lived, he read and took her judgment on all his productions. This is said to be an unfinished poem.

The morn hath not the glory that it wore,  
Nor doth the day so beautifully die,  
Since I can call thee to my side no more,  
To gaze upon the sky.

Here where I sit alone is sometimes heard,  
From the great world, a whisper of my name,  
Joined haply to some kind, commending word  
Of those whose praise is fame;

And then, as if I thought thou still wert nigh,  
I turn me, half forgetting thou art dead,  
To read the gentle gladness in thine eye,  
That once I might have read.

I turn, but see thee not: before my eyes  
The image of a hill-side mound appears,  
Where all of thee that passed not to the skies  
Was laid with bitter tears.

And I, whose thoughts go back to happier days,  
That fled with thee, would gladly now resign  
All that the world can give for fame or praise,  
For one sweet look of thine.

Thus, ever, when I read of generous deeds,  
Such words as thou didst once delight to hear,  
My heart is wrung with anguish as it bleeds  
To think thou art not near.

A young lady resident of a western city, not engaged to be married, and unmistakably fancy-free, stated with an air of the most charming ingenuousness that she prayed every night for her husband, "because, you know, if I am to be married, my husband is living somewhere in the world, and I pray always that he may be delivered from all temptations, be kept in good health, and be successful in whatever path of business he has chosen." "And is this all you pray for in reference to him?" was asked. "O, no," and she blushed a little as she made this admission. "I pray that we may soon be brought together!"—Washington Post.

[It is to be observed that this young lady's prayer was altogether of a selfish and worldly nature, as perhaps in other cases. Without reference to the great mysterious future, or life to come, she asks that her coming husband may be successful in any business that he shall engage in. Well, suppose it were the saloon or gambling, or some other disreputable business? Would that prayer be likely to be answered?] Ed. "Basket."

A gift of an acre of land, valued at \$3000, is said to have been made to the Methodists of Wayne, by Geo. W. Childs, on which they intend to erect a church.

Some one asked the following silly question in the Christian Advocate: "Has a young Christian lady, who believes the use of tobacco to be wrong, the right to prohibit any young gentleman who uses the weed from keeping her company?"

To which the following sensible reply was made: "Whether she be a Christian or not, she has the right to choose her own company, whether on principle, preference, or taste."

[We don't wonder that women of taste and discernment refuse to have the abhorant fumes and filthy spittle about them.—Ed. "Basket,"

A writer in "Orchard and Garden," by J. T. Lovett Co., Little Silver, N. J., speaking of the Black Rot in Grapes, gives the following as the much-commended Bordeaux Mixture—six lbs. sulphate of copper, four lbs. lime to 22 gallons of water. He applied the same May 15 and June 1, and thinks the rot did not spread much after the first application. "I have one Niagara vine," says he, "which set nine clusters. I bagged all but one cluster; on that every grape rotted, while all that were in bags were perfect." This was in Virginia.

Another correspondent of same paper of Texas, says, in reference to the Black Rot, who had tried the sulph. of copper mixture. "Under-draining is the only safe remedy in my opinion."

[There may be something in the latter opinion. We have a vine (Concord) spreading a good deal over the chicken yard. It stands in one corner, close to a small building, and that corner has been made a dumping-ground for a variety of rubbish—chips, sticks, leaves, coal ashes, including large cinders, which appear to sink down into the ground, whilst the fowls scratch the surface and wallow in the dust. So far, there is scarcely a sign of rot on this vine, whilst in other lower places, the fruit has nearly all fallen off from the rot.]

Bishop Spaulding is said to have asserted that American women are more intelligent than American men. We don't wonder at this, when we consider how much time and attention is given to boat and other races, bicycling, foot and bass ball, etc. by young men and boys, while girls attend more closely to their studies, and are preparing themselves, when the time for their enfranchisement arrives, to vote intelligently and righteously.

When to Shake the Dust off.—The "Texas Siftings" says the reason why certain men quit a certain political party, was similar to those that induced Brother Penn to give up a revival he was trying to start in San Antonio, but which did not pan out well. He finally made the following announcement: "Dear brethren and sisters, this is the last meeting that I shall try to hold. It is impossible for me to get up a fervor on corn bread and molasses for myself, and an ear of corn a day for my horse. God bless you."

Lady Sunday School Teacher—"I'm afraid, Johnny, I shall not meet you in heaven."

Johnny—"Why, what's the matter now? What have you been doing?"

Printed and Published fortnightly by

J. VAN COURT.

BACK of Residence, opposite Presbyt'n Church,  
Terms--25 cents for 6 months.

Entered at the Haddonfield Post Office as second-class matter to go by mail.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., AUGUST 15, 1890.

**Borough Commissioners** meet in the Town Hall on the 2nd Wednesday evening in each month. They are J. Morris Roberts, Chas. D. Hillman, Sam'l C. A. Clement, Sam'l C. Paris, W. J. Boring, Com. of Appeal—John H. Lippincott, Geo. D. Stuart, Abel Hillman, Walter Boring, Pres.; Chas. D. Hillman, Treas. Public invited to speak.

The Board of Managers of the Free Reading Room Association meets every 3d Monday in each month. J. L. PENNYPACKER, Sec.

The Womens' Christian Temperance Union of this town meets every Tuesday afternoon in Wilkins' Hall, at 4 o'clock.

ATLANTIC CITY.—There has been a great outpouring of humanity to the sea-side resorts this season from cities, towns and villages; of which perhaps Atlantic City has had the largest share. It was estimated that on Sunday, Aug. 3, there were 120,000 people at that resort. Where they were all stowed away from Saturday night till Monday morning, it would be difficult to tell. Large trains of excursionists arrive there almost daily on the three railroad lines from Philadelphia—the Reading, Pennsylvania, and Camden and Atlantic.

On Wednesday, Aug. 6, from about 11 to 12½ o'clock, there was a great and continuous pour-down of rain, flooding all the low places, and many of the streets and side-walks, as they had never been so flooded before. It was said to be the greatest rain ever known there, and was accompanied by thunder and lightning. Many persons were caught in it, and had to run to shelter wherever they could—in shops, restaurants, saloons, merry-go-rounds, where they had to remain for nearly two hours. When the rain ceased the trouble was to get home, the water being half-knee deep, even on the side walk, in some places. We had the "fun" of this wading as well as others.

We met a number of acquaintances and friends—among them, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. B. Carter and their nephew, Mr. Howard Werninger, and Mrs. Kate Buckingham, all of Philadelphia, and occupying a very pleasant cottage on Pacific avenue, and by whom we were kindly entertained; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul and other members of his family, also of Philadelphia, and occupying a cottage; Dr. Osler, also of Philadelphia. Of our Haddonfield friends, we met Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Kay, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stevenson, Mrs. T. Williams, etc.

Rev. Mr. Griesmer, Baptist, and Rev. N. J. Wright, Methodist, exchanged pulpits last Sunday morning. Mr. G. took for his theme the incident of Jacob, who, while resting his head upon a pile of stones for a pillow, dreamed of a ladder, on which angels were ascending and descending. Mr. G. seemed to think that Jacob naturally was not so bad a man as some made him out to be; but that he had a tricky or bad mother, who led him astray; that, mostly, children who are brought up under the guidance of a good mother, turn out to be the best men and women.

Years ago, self and wife were invited to a little party, but owing to ill health, she had to decline, and it was decided that we should go without her. The discussion took place in the presence of a sweet little "curly head," who spoke up, saying, "Aunt M—, I wouldn't let him go by himself; he might get leaded astray!" And so the children of an injudicious or foolish mother may be leaded astray. Both curly head and her aunt, as we fondly trust, are now enjoying the delights of that better land, where there is no danger of being led astray.

Miss Annie Wilkins has moved to her new home on Park avenue.

The Excursion of the Haddon Fire Co., on Thursday, to Atlantic City, was largely attended by the Haddonfield people, and those of the near surrounding places, and gratifying to the managers.

The barn of Jas. C. Hollingshead, ex-County Clerk, near Haddonfield, with its contents, was burnt on Sunday morning, from spontaneous combustion in the hay, said to be smoldering for nearly a week. The Haddon Fire Co. were present with their apparatus, but it is said the owner refused to have the hay removed, and so hay and barn both burnt. Insured in the Medford Insurance Co. for \$5000.

John H. Lippincott, Jr., and party returned last week from a very pleasant European tour. It will be remembered that they left home in company with Fred. Sutton and family, but Mr. Sutton left them, and returned three or four weeks ago.

According to a recent despatch from Mount Holly to the Philadelphia Press, "Sports of all kinds reigned supreme on the Fair grounds Sunday afternoon—such as card playing, quoit pitching, racing, etc., and none of these Sabbath desecrations were interfered with by the police." In the evening, the Methodist preacher, Rev. J. H. Boswell preached a temperance sermon, and denounced certain places of resort in and near Mt. Holly, and stated that the reason so many merchants were unable to collect store bills was because their customers spent their money for rum.

## HADDON INSTITUTE.

HADDONFIELD, N. J.,

Reopens September 3rd, 1890.

MISS S. C. HILLMAN, PRIN.

VALLEY FORGE.—A report has gone out that Valley Forge is likely to be disposed of for a brewery, or distillery. Pity. It is said a small contribution, say from 1 to 2 dollars, from each member of the Woman's Ch. Temperance Union, or the Patriotic Sons of America, would be sufficient to purchase the place, and thus save it from such desecration.

The Chester county W. C. T. U. closed a ten days' encampment there on the 6th inst., and arranged that hereafter the Unions of Montgomery and Chester counties join in an annual encampment at Valley Forge, to commence about the 1st of August. The encampment was largely attended, and had many good speakers.

It is announced that all the officials along the Jersey Central Railroad have been notified by the company that the employees must abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors, both when on and off duty, on pain of dismissal. [Good. But if a man should get drunk, and jeopard lives and property, or becomes insolent, and is discharged, the noble Knights of "pepau" will insist upon his re-instatement; and if this is not done, a general strike is ordered, as was lately done on several of the New York railroads, and cloak makers, led mostly by foreigners, seriously interfering with business, and to the great detriment of both private and public interests. Some roads, we understand, are making efforts to entirely to cut loose from all these unreasonable, selfish, and overbearing associations.]

The Indiana Grand Lodge of the Knights of Pythias have voted twice to exclude saloon-keepers and liquors sellers from membership, and the matter has assumed an appeal to the Supreme Court.

The Philadelphia "Record," a strong friend of high license, of a late date, says, "High license has no very beneficial results in Camden. Forty-three cases of drunk and disorderly conduct were reported at the City Hall between Saturday night and Sunday morning."

Geo. La Monte, of Bound Brook, late Prohibition candidate for Governor for New Jersey, it was recently reported, had removed to Connecticut. Not so. It was some other Geo. La Monte.

Rev. Robt. S. Harris, well known, some years ago, as the pastor of the Methodist church, of Haddonfield, it has been extensively circulated in the newspapers, was run over on the railroad, in Camden, and killed. No truth in it. Some other man. Bro. Harris is said still to be not only a live man, but a lively man.

A Convention of the Prohibition Party will be held to-morrow, Aug. 16, at the Court House, Camden, at 10 a. m., to nominate ticket for the fall election. It is necessary to have signers to a petition to secure official ballots, and every Prohibitionist of the county is earnestly urged to attend this Convention, circulars having been sent out to this effect, signed H. S. Wood, Chairman of County Committee.